

# ATHLETICS BEAT GIANTS, SCORE 3 TO 2, IN ELEVEN INNING FIGHT WITH MATTY

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**FINAL EDITION.**

**The**



**World**

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20 PAGES

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## BIG CHIEF'S SINGLE STIRS DULL CROWD OUT OF DRAB SPIRIT

Big Throng Gathered in Sombre Force and Handful of Quakertown Rooters Easily Outdid Superior Numbers in Fine Cheering.

## VACANCY IN STANDS SING WOE OF THE SPECULATORS

Bare Spots Indicate That Men Who Tried to Gouge the Public Met With Sad Fate.

BY IRVIN S. COBB.

Written especially for The Evening World.

POLO GROUNDS, NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—A dun and drab day, this, to match the dull gray feelings of those of New York who yesterday journeyed to Philadelphia full of bright red hopes and returned on yesterday night loaded up with mauve regrets. Nevertheless, there came betimes to this inclosure up in Farther Harlem, uncouth thousands of loyal fans. It takes a hero to be a fan or a fan to be a hero, whichever you prefer. Gazing on a morning sky that lowers like a scolding woman's frown and reading in one column of the paper the fateful score of yesterday—Athletics 3, Giants 2, and in the next column the weather report for the succeeding twenty-four hours—showers and threatening—he notwithstanding calls up his reserve force of courage, puts on raincoat, takes the family umbrella out of the safe deposit vault and straightaway starts for the Polo Grounds.

Or at least that was what he did today. He came early, prepared to stay late. But he was quiet, unduly so. Along with the rest of his kind he slipped in quietly, found a place quietly, took it quietly and settled himself quietly to await whatever might lie upon the knees of the gods. Maybe it was the reflection of yesterday's defeat, maybe it was the effect of all these clouds, mauling and soggy with rain, that cooled suddenly just above the tip of so it seemed of the flagstaffs on the Brush Stadium. Maybe it was a combination result of thinking for forty-eight hours over the conspiracy which put most of the tickets for the New York end of the world's series into the hands of speculators and few or none into the hands of the public that has royally supported the Giants all through the season only to find itself hamstringed and misled at the finish.

**CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY FANS HERE ARE SO COLD.**

Those amateur psychologists of the press stand who make a specialty of studying baseball crowds have been at a loss to translate into words the singular apathy or aloofness or coldness or silent hostility on whatever you want to call it, that has seized both these New York crowds, the one of Saturday and, in an even more marked manner, the one of today. It is because this grand stand is so vast and cavernous that a mere puny man, realizing his insignificance, stands abashed, and would as soon almost cheer in a cathedral as amidst these lofty roofs and these dim arcades? Is it because the man who has paid \$2 or \$5 or \$14 for what has heretofore cost him 50 cents is wondering where he is going to get his money's worth back? Is it because of the horrid fear that what started out to be a merry-making may resolve itself into a funeral, that so many sit mute as mummies and dumb as dumplings?

Or in the last analysis is it because baseball between championship teams has been reduced to an exact and mechanical science that the sight of a ball being pitched, batted, snapped, fielded and thrown so automatically, so accurately and so faultlessly has robbed the sport of the zest and zeal and capacity for enthusiasm it had in the days when every game was a feast of sweat and a flow of runs?

Be the answer what it may the inevitable facts stand out that 20 small toys watching a match between the Dots and the Pike Street gang on a vacant lot alongside a brewer's can make more noise and will make more noise than all these piled up multitudes have made yet. Of course one must exclude from this diagnosis the outbursts of applause that rip the skies when the teams first appear and make

## YOUTH IDENTIFIED BY AGNES WAUGH HELD FOR ATTACK

Brach Refuses in Court to Answer Charge Dramatically Made by Victim.

## CRIES "HE'S THE MAN!"

Prisoner Is on Bail for Like Attack, Considered by the Grand Jury To-Day.

Frank Brach of No. 1131 Thirty-sixth street, Brooklyn, was today held without bail for examination on Thursday upon the charge of attacking Miss Agnes Waugh, nineteen years old, of No. 438 Eighty-third street, Bay Ridge, last Wednesday night. When the gigantic youth of nineteen years came suddenly before Magistrate Hyman in the Fifth Avenue Court he had not uttered one word with respect to his whereabouts on the evening of the attack.

He stood defiantly before the Magistrate, staring directly ahead during the fight made by his attorney, Martin Lynch to get for him an immediate hearing. His blue serge clothing was dirty and lily kept. His slouch hat was held awkwardly in one of the great, rough hands that helped Miss Waugh to make her strikingly positive identification of Brach as the man who choked her, struck her and beat her into helpless unconsciousness before he left her in a grassy plot within a short stone's throw of the home where her mother waited and watched for her.

Detectives Geisler and Henne brought the man to court. It was due to the suggestion of Geisler and the urging of Henne that the prisoner was captured and identified.

The Republicans nominated former Police Commissioner James S. Crosey, who has been serving as special counsel in the Union Bank investigation, and the Independence League endorsed this nomination. This put Mr. Clarke up against the stiffest organized opposition he has ever been called upon to face.

**INNOCENT, SAYS LAWYER, WHO DEMANDS INSTANT HEARING.**

The detectives asked that their prisoner be held without bail. Attorney Lynch demanded an instant hearing. He protested that his client was innocent and could show that he was not at the scene of the crime, or near it. The lawyer denounced the arrest heat-

**NO LACK OF GOOD CHEER AMONG SPECULATORS.**

But if the masses of the populace lacked outward evidence of hilarity here this afternoon, on the third day of the fight, and the third day was decisive, you'll remember, at Gettysburg and other battles—there was no lack of good cheer among the speculators, who stood as thick as flies at the mouth of a jam-pot. Sundry others exhibited satisfaction with themselves and with the world at large. There was Harry Stevens, now, for example—Harry Stevens, the only living creature except a kangaroo that was born with a pocket. The fellow was wearing a smile that

lit up all the way around his face and buttoned together at the back like a clergyman's collar. Hiding in one hand the first oxidized nickel he ever saw, and in the other hand a ham sandwich that was originally offered for sale to a member of the first "Black Crook" company, Harry Stevens contemplated the balance sheet of his financial and hot dog studio up in the inner recesses of the big grand stand and openly admitted that all was well.

**ENTER THE RIVAL TEAMS CLOSE UP.**

And while we're on the subject, it might also be stated that the Philadelphia team seemed reasonably happy when they marched in hand on the heels of the tribe of McGraw. They wore blue sweaters, unbordered with white elephants rampant, and they were led by that old red devil of baseball, Cornelius McGillicuddy, Esq.

Enough Philadelphia rooters had gathered to fill the grand stand.

(Continued on Second Page.)

## HE REDUCED 57 POUNDS.

New Method of Flesh Reduction Proves

JOHNSTOWN, Oct. 16.—The truth of the claim made by Hon. H. T. Stetler, of Johnstown, Pa., that he reduced his weight by 57 pounds in an incredibly short time has been fully established.

The facts are, as proven by a careful investigation, that Stetler received, at his own request, on Forty days' trial from Prof. H. N. Burns of No. 17 West 18th street, New York, a simple, inflexible device, which, when used as directed, produces entirely new results, dissolving and excreting the results with Stetler's

and women were gratifying and astonishing. It is said that the offer to send these outfits on 10 days' free trial has been extended for a time.—Advt.

## DIST. ATT'Y CLARKE SUDDENLY DOWN WITH APPENDICITIS

Conference of Doctors at 8 O'Clock To-Night Will Decide Whether to Operate.

## WANTS IT DEFERRED.

Is in Hot Fight to Win His Re-election to His Present Office.

District-Attorney John F. Clarke of Brooklyn, who began a few days ago the hardest fight of his career for re-election, was suddenly stricken with appendicitis this afternoon in his office. He was hurried to his home at No. 140 Ross street, Williamsburg, and three physicians were summoned for a conference.

They decided that Mr. Clarke's ailment is acute appendicitis. Owing to the fact that the campaign requires Mr. Clarke's personal attention, he begged that an operation be deferred if such a course is possible. The consulting physicians decided to call in a specialist and run a final determination as to the chance of avoiding an operation at 8 o'clock to-night.

This relapse is a recurrence of an old attack of appendicitis from which Mr. Clarke recovered several years ago without an operation. He has been working very hard with the Union Bank investigation and his labors were multiplied by his re-nomination for the office of District-Attorney without opposition by the Democracy of Kings County.

The Republicans nominated former Police Commissioner James S. Crosey, who has been serving as special counsel in the Union Bank investigation, and the Independence League endorsed this nomination. This put Mr. Clarke up against the stiffest organized opposition he has ever been called upon to face.

**UNION BANK FAILURE MADE AN ISSUE IN CAMPAIGN.**

The situation was further complicated by Mr. Crosey, who in his speech accepting the Republican nomination a few nights ago, dragged the Union Bank failure into the campaign as the chief issue. Mr. Crosey charged that Mr. Clarke, as District-Attorney of Kings County, failed in his duty when, in 1908, he failed to bring criminal proceedings against the officials of the bankrupt institution.

Mr. Crosey's attack put Mr. Clarke on the defensive for the time being. He pointed to his activity of late in the Union Bank affair and to the indictment of David A. Sullivan, former President of the Mechanic and Traders' Bank, and of Edward M. Grout, President of the Union Bank, as examples of his devotion to duty.

The situation confronting Mr. Clarke called for his best efforts as a campaigner, as there were some 30,000 voters in the Union Bank and a committee purporting to represent them had declared in favor of Crosey's candidacy.

Mr. Clarke worked until very late last night, making several speeches and conferring with his campaign managers. He reached his office at 6 o'clock this morning and started to work on an accumulation of correspondence. At 1 o'clock he complained of excruciating pains in his abdomen.

Assistant District Attorney Ross telephoned to Mr. Clarke's brother, who hurried to the court house. The District Attorney knew what was the trouble. He advised calling doctors and essayed to get to a taxicab unassisted, but was unable to walk and was lifted carried to the cab.

**JILTS HIS FAIR WOOD AND DIVORCED WIFE, TOO.**

Samantha Kelly, forty years old, a process server in the law office of Robert Stewart, No. 35 Fulton street, Brooklyn, is claimed by two women. Mrs. Amelia Kelly is his divorced wife, with whom he is again living. Mrs. Grace Kelly claims that Kelly is engaged to marry her.

Mrs. Kelly in the matter to court today, asking that Mrs. Kelly be restrained from interfering with her after she becomes Kelly's wife. Mrs. Kelly wanted Mrs. Kelly to leave her husband alone. Magistrate Ives, in the Gates Avenue Court, said, inasmuch as Kelly was divorced, he could marry whom he pleased.

The Magistrate also remarked that Kelly must be a wonderful man to have two women fighting over him. Kelly said he didn't see to marry either Mrs. Kelly or Mrs. Gels.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

Waterloo restaurants and tickets for the game. The game was held at the Polo Grounds, New York, on October 17, 1911. The game was a close one, with the Athletics leading 3-2 in the eleventh inning.

## BAKER'S HOME RUN DRIVE AGAIN CAUSE OF DEFEAT

### THE GAME IN DETAIL.

GIANTS						ATHLETICS					
	R	H	P	O	A		R	H	P	O	A
Devore, lf.....	0	0	0	0	0	Lord, lf.....	0	0	5	0	0
Doyle, 2b.....	0	0	5	0	0	Oldring, cf.....	0	0	0	0	0
Snodgrass, cf.....	0	0	3	0	0	Collins, 2b.....	1	2	5	4	1
Murray, rf.....	0	0	2	1	0	Baker, 3b.....	2	2	2	1	0
Merkle, 1b.....	0	0	1	1	0	Murphy, rf.....	0	1	2	0	0
Herzog, 3b.....	1	1	3	3	2	Davis, 1b.....	0	2	10	0	0
Fletcher, ss.....	0	0	3	4	2	Barry, ss.....	0	2	1	4	0
Meyers, c.....	1	1	5	3	0	Lapp, c.....	0	1	8	5	0
Mathewson, p.....	0	1	1	3	0	Coombs, p.....	0	0	0	1	0
Becker.....	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals.....	2	3	33	21	4	Totals.....	3	10	33	15	1

Becker batted for Matty in the eleventh.

Umpires—Klem and Brennan for the National League; Connolly and Dineen for the American League.

Summary—Base Hits—Off Mathewson, 10; off Coombs, 3. First Base on Balls—Off Mathewson, 6; off Coombs, 4. First Base on Errors—New York, 6; Philadelphia, 1. Left on Base—New York, 1; Philadelphia, 5. Struck Out—By Mathewson, 3; by Coombs, 1 and Dineen.

SCORE BY INNINGS.											
ATHLETICS	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	— 3
GIANTS	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	— 2

## FEATURES OF THE GAME AT A GLANCE

Matty pitched only seven balls in the first inning and every one of them was a strike.

Devore, evidently after a strike-out record, fanned first time up, making his first strike-out in succession.

Coombs also fooled Snodgrass with three that he missed. Kersog's marvellous catch out of a hit for Harry in the first half of the second.

Coombs' fast jump had the Giants guessing hard in the last half of the second. Kersog was his third strike-out victim.

Harry made the first hit of the game in the third, a single to left. The Athletics' shortstop then made a clean steal of second.

Doyle and Fletcher "pulled" the first double play of the series on Lapp's hot liner to Doyle.

Meyers got the first hit for the Giants in the third, and Matty then contributed another, a clean single to right, putting Meyers on third.

Devore redeemed himself by scoring Meyers by a hot shot to Barry, which, however, forced Matty at second.

Lapp, the Athletics' catcher, nailed the speedy Devore on a hair line decision when Joel tried to steal second.

Collins made a clean steal of second on Meyers in the fourth after getting to first on an infield tap.

Up to the fourth inning the Athletics had stolen two bases and the Giants one.

Kersog was given an error for booting Murphy's grounder in the fifth. Things looked bad in the fifth with Athletics on second and third and but one out. Murphy was run down between third and home, however, on Lapp's tap to the infield. Matty then made Coombs pop up a fly.

In the Giants' half of the fifth Lord spoiled a real hit by getting Merkle's drive out by the fence.

Kersog worked Coombs for the first "free pass" in the fifth. Kersog overstepped second after stealing and was touched out by Collins.

Matty's first strikeout victim was Oldring in the sixth. Matty was going well against the heavy hitters in the sixth, making Baker pop up and Davis retire on strikes.

Coombs easily fooled Snodgrass on three balls in the seventh. Up to the seventh Coombs' strike-outs numbered four and Matty two. Coombs had issued two passes and Matty none.

Murray was the second Giant to work Coombs for a pass. "Red" also was the first Giant to steal second on Lapp. This was in the seventh inning.

In the eighth Barry and Lapp were nailed at the plate, attempting to score. Barry, the first man up, had doubled. Three runs had been cut off at home plate up to this stage.

Baker tied the score in the ninth with a homer. In the last half of the ninth Coombs struck out both Matty and Doyle. Baker was spiked by Snodgrass in attempting to steal third in the tenth.

Lapp proved himself a terror to base stealers and caught both Snodgrass and Merkle pilfering in the tenth.

The Giants made a protest over the Connolly decision on Merkle's attempted steal, but it did them no good.

## SLAIN BABY IN WALDORF. PASSENGERS KILLED IN WRECK OF TRAIN.

Strangled New Born Boy Found in Hotel Laundry. A new born infant boy was found strangled to death today in the laundry of the Waldorf-Astoria. An autopsy by Coroner's Physician Schmitz showed the babe had breathed only a few minutes before he was killed.

Coroner Feinberg said he believed an employee of the hotel was guilty. The baby was found on a table, wrapped in a newspaper, with a towel tied about its neck.

## Athletics' Heavy Hitter Ties Score in the Ninth and Team Mates

Cinch Game With Batting Rally in Eleventh.

## M'GRAWITES PLAY GAMELY AND LOSE BY SINGLE RUN.

## Game a Pitchers' Battle Between Matty and Coombs, With Giants Ahead for Eight Innings.

BY BOZEMAN BULGER.

(Written especially for The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, Oct. 17.—Another home-run drive by Harry Baker brought about the defeat of the Giants in the third game of the series this afternoon by a score of 3 to 2, and for the first time in the history of baseball the Athletics had beaten Mathewson. The peerless pitcher of the Giants had the game in the pit of his hand until the ninth inning, when with one out Baker caught a curve ball on the nose and smashed it into the right-field bleachers for a home run.

This tied the score, and the Giant machine cracked in the eleventh inning. After one was out in this round Collins singled and went to third when Merkle dropped a thrown ball from Herzog. Merkle had a chance to get his man after he made the fumble, but in his excitement he dropped it again, and that paved the way to defeat. Fletcher fumbled an easy grounder from Murphy's bat, which allowed Collins to score, and Davis then settled it with a safe smash to right for a single that sent Baker across the plate.

The Giants made a desperate rally in their half and scored one run, but it was not enough for a tie.

Coombs pitched superb ball throughout the game and allowed but three hits. He also had perfect control and allowed but two bases on balls in the eleven innings.

Mathewson also gave a great exhibition of pitching, but was touched for eight hits, one of which was the fatal home run of Baker in the ninth.

The total attendance for the game was 32,216. The total receipts were \$15,534. Players' share \$49,322. Each club's share \$12,996.74. The National Commission's share was \$7,529.

The Giants are still sore over the loss of yesterday's game, and it developed this afternoon that it is the present policy of McGraw not to pitch Marquard again during the series. His judgment was so bad that he crossed Meyers on the signals on three distinct occasions. It was the crowning of the catcher, it develops, and not a wild pitch, that gave the Athletics their first run. Usually ball players forget these things over night, but in this affair the memory of these mistakes clung to them still.

From the manner in which the pitchers were handled in the early practice it was evident that Mathewson was to again attempt to pitch the Giants to victory.

The Athletics came on the field promptly at 1 o'clock and were given quite an exhortation by the cheerleaders, who had already filled that end of the grounds to capacity. Ahead of them trotted Chief Bender, and on his face was that ever-present tantalizing smile. He bowed to the Giants, to the right and left, but in two or three instances his smiling face was met with glowering looks from the Coogan bluff gang, who declare the happy look is not on the level.

While Gotham fandom turned out its tens of thousands to witness the third of the series of world's championship battles, there was nothing like the mighty host of clamorous enthusiasts that besieged the Polo grounds on the sunny day of the initial battle. Certainly there was no such mad scramble to secure coveted places on the pine benches. The local fan's gloomy position of light showers held the third back till the last moment and even the thousands who had purchased seats in the grand stand for the series were late in getting under way, fearing up to the eleventh hour that a down-pour might develop and cause a postponement of the game.

Ten minutes before the hour of the game, a show early rain began falling over the field and raincoats and umbrellas were hurriedly brought into service. This made the conditions perfect for pitchers with great speed and both managers continued to send out fresh twines so that anybody would be in shape to take the mound on a moment's notice.

The umpire arrangements for the day put Bremer behind the bat, Connolly on the bases and Klem and Dineen on the foul lines.

A great victory was given Mathewson